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OFFICE No. 2 WHEELER'S STONE BUILDING.

And seem'st in gloom to ride Their courtiers at thy side, Appear must bright!

Ode to the Moon.

a lovely orb, must fuir, So instrons glow; a ailrer queen of night, and with a montle bright, see rays of mellow light Cheer earth below:

Thou art the leaser light, Designed to rule the night, And break its gloom. Orb of celestial birth, Smile on this darksome earth, Inspiry thy native worth, And beautoous bloom.

athway is on high, ourse along the sky, In robes of state.

Young by a hand divine, And taught to nightly shine, With modest light— Thus turn'st thy face saids,

A Voice from the Pulpit-The Pastoral Relation.

We take the following extracts from a sermon They are well worth every body's reading:

It is almost necessary, now, for ministers to build their houses on wheels—and if things go on for twenty years to come, as they have for twenty years to come, as they have for twenty years to contract a railroad through every town.

The descon called upon me the next day, and the procedure for the assemblance of the Temperance Reformation in 1826. Some one told him that I said, at a church their bouses on wheels—and if things go on for twenty years to come, as they have for twenty years to construct a railroad through every town.

The descon called upon me the next day, and The deacon called upon me the next day, and asked me if I said so. I told him I did and should sters; and it will have to be a half priced car, too, for no minister will be able to pay a full fare! It is really deplorable to see to what things have come! In some towns, I have been on six or seven different councils, to settle and unsettle ministers where, I have no doubt, it would have been vastly better for them, to have kept their old minister to the present day. But it is not always the fault of the present day. But it is not always the fault of the people, that a minister is dismissed. The fault is quite as often on the other side. Ministers are as much to blame in this matter as their people.

Often they do not settle with the intention of staying any longer than they can find a better field.— Often they do not settle with the intention of staying any longer than they can find a better field.

Instead of identifying their own interests with those of their people, they are all the while watching for an opportunity to change their position. Is there a vacancy in an eligible parish? they seek for an a regulation to the next moraning, long before sunrise, some one knocked,—I went to the door, and behold, there stood Deacon Wyman. He instantly grasped my hand, and with tears rolling down his checks, exclaimed, "My dear pastor, I went home from ntroduction to that people. And without the knowlintroduction to that people. And without the anouncedge of their own flock, they sometimes go and preach as candidates. Now this is wrong—it is absolutely cruel. It is about the same thing as it would be for a married man to be all the while poking out for a prettier woman than his own.—

A minister who will do this ought never to be A minister who will do this ought never to be settled over any people. He ought to follow the example of those coquettish women, who receive attentions from many men and marry none. Indeed they usually come to a like result. For after having excited the attention of several purishes, having excited the attention of several purishes, having excited the attention of several purishes. deed they usually come to a like result. For after having excited the attention of several parishes, without gratifying it, they cease to receive attention, and are compelled to live in single blessedness. Such conduct certainly discovers a fickle mind and unstable heart. It is adapted to destroy that confidence with a confidence with that confidence which a people have a right to repose in their own minister—for, if he is ordained over them, he is their own to all intents and purparish, neither has another parish any thing to do with seeking him. If they want a minister let them look for some one already in the market, and not look for some one already in the market, and not violate the tenth commandment, by covering any thing that is their neighbor's. Covering their min-ister is just as bad in the night of God, as covering their neighbor's house, or their neighbor's wife, or his man-servant or his maid-servant, or "any thing" eise, that is their neighbors. A minister is cer-tainly something—and if he is settled once over a people, he is theirs—he is their own minister. He belongs to them as much as a servant whom they ed; and that society deserves a nevere rebake, which tempts him to leave them, by offering him a higher salary. All such temptations, however, every faithful minister will resist, and say, in the language of the Shunamite in my text, "I dwell

In some places, it is now regarded almost as an unpardonable offence, for a clergyman to be over fifty years of age. Indeed, even before he is ferfy. some begin to whisper, that it is time for their old minister to ask a dismission, that they may secure the services of a young man—such complaints reach the ears of the pastor—his sensitive heart is griev-ed at the fact, that his performances, on account of his age, are so unacceptable to his people—but being unable to cause his grey hairs to turn black, or a third set of teeth to grow in his head, his only course of safety is to ask a dismission. Now, is it right, to treat a faithful servant of Christ in this manner! Because, forsooth, a man is not a boy, ing to employ a blacksmith, or a carpenter, or a shoemaker, or a doctor, or a lawyer, or a state-sman,

because they are fully years of age? The Presidents of the United States have usually been men who were between fifty and seventy years of age.— John Quincy Adams is nearly eighty; and who regards him as incompetent for the duties of a representative in Congress? Will any one say here that Mr Adams is kept in office for the good be has done? Then, in the name of humanity, why not, for the same reason, keep a faithful minister in office, for the good he has done? Is not his office as sacred of that of the statesman? Does Then seem'at to shed thy light, Decay, be lost in night. The shade past through, Then in thy crescent state, We see thy horned pate. age and experience diminish a minister's power to do good among his people? Ay, the very reverse is true. Any minister who enjoys good health, is worth more to a people between the ages of fifty and sixty, than be has been during any fifteen preceed-

One half in light displayed, The other's sympted in shede, Where davkness reigns. Thy face is full of Castings, Which seems surpassing strange, To minds of measured range, Hut still 't is plain. ing years of his life.

What would you think of a farmer who kept but one horse to do all his work, and had a great deal of work of all kinds to do, if he should change away a good substantial beast, of eight years for a colt of four years? Why, you would think him a fool—and you would think right. But not less foolish is the conduct of those churches, who dismiss a good substantial forty years minister, for a twenty years—I will not say what. Neither the people, nor any body else know what, till they have aum-mered and wintered him, at least, five years.

I am aware that this instability of which I am here complaining, manifested by many societies in a disposition to get rid of middle aged numsters, is generally laid to the young people of the parish. It is often gravely said, by men who ought to know better, that in order to interest the children of a We take the following extracts from a sermon lately preached by Rev. Mr Bennett of Wohurn, in Mass., on the occasion of his 25th anniversary as paster of the Congregational Society in that place. They hear directly upon the practice, so common of late years, of changing Ministers and people, for some slight or feeble cause—and the men, who have sustained the relation of fathers, themselves, always feel and manifest. people, for some slight of techic cause—and the words of his text, "I deell among my people," themselves, always feel and manifest a greater interest in all children, than those who have never were singularly appropriate to his subject. The had children of their own? I know this to be the plainness with which the following truths are ut- fact. It is a gross falsehood, then, to say, that in tered, is by no means their least recommendation. order to interest the children of a society, it is nec-To deell in any place, means to abide there—not merely to tarry a few weeks, or a few months, or a few years, but to settle down with a view to a permanent residence. When a minister accepts the invitation or a people, and consents to settle among them, it is always with the understanding that he is to deell in the midst of them. But much the world over, are like Jeremiah's grapes,—i. e., very sweet or very sour. They either and the property of the property

> claimed, "My dear pastor, I went home from your house yesterday, and, in accordance with your advice, retired to my closes, and asked God to teach me by his Spirit, who was right in regard to the use of ardent spirits, you or I. In five minutes a flood of light broke in upon my mind, and I was fully convinced that you was right and I was wrong." "And now," said he, "go ahead with and so are all the Deacons of this church, who are now in office. They are the descendants of stable Three or four of them have come down in a firect line from those seven stable men, of wh the world was not worthy, who were organized into this church more than two hundred years ago —and one of them is a descendant of Sir Matthew our mother country never produced. No wonder then, since I have been blessed with such a stable band of deacons, that I still dwell among my own

Much has been said in praise of the 'Cro-ton Water,' with which the good city of New York is accasionally inundated—but according to the following paragraph from the New York Commer-

cial, it is not such very 'great shakes' after all:

Chemists and people who look at things with
microscopes, assure us that our blessed Croton water, pure as it seems to the unaided vision and the unperverted taste, is yet like all other river wa-ter very dirty; that it holds in solution a large quantity of earthy matter, which may as well be got rid of, and even worse than this, that it serves as a dwelling place for divers uncouth, hidoous, and is comprehensible living monsters, known as animal-cular, which ought never to go down the throat of

A Short List of Female Requisites-by an old Bachelor .- Amiable, affectionate, agreeable, artless, affable, accomplished.

Chaste, charming, candid, cheerful, complacent charitable, careful, clean, civil, constant. Dutiful, dignified.

Elegant, casy, engaging, even-tempered, enter-

taining. Fond, faithful, free, faultless. Good, graceful, generous, governable, good hu War in the Punjaub.

The Morning Chronicle of April I, gives the fol-

India, has a more glorious victory been won than that which has been now achieved by Sir Hugh Gongh and the Governor General at Hurrekes, all the annualled for letters remaining Ghat. The tidings, which reached town yesterday. Port Offices throughout the Union: Ghat. The tidings, which reached town yesterday morning, first by a telegraphic despatch, and appeared in an early second edition of this journal, caused universal joy and enthusiasm, for which the splendid success of Sir Harry Smith at Aliwal had you would be surprised at some facts I learned there. The business of the dead letter office alone employs the business of the dead letter office alone employs the property of the surprised at some facts I learned there. spendid success of Sir Harry Smith at Alivai and in some measure prepared the public mind. The grand army of the Sikhs has now been deleated with prodigious staughter, and driven across the Saitley, in a state of disorganization so complete that it is next to impossible that it is should ever again be reconstructed. The pride of the Sikhs has at length been effectually humbled; and when the lateral length been effectually humbled; and when the lateral length been effectually humbled; and when the lateral length len

tinge, at the head of a powerful and vice of the powerful and vice of the powerful and the For several weeks the Governor General and the Commander-n-Chief had been encamped opposite the tete de post which the encany, with wonderful skill, perseverance, and industry, had fortified on the left bank of the Surley. The batteries extended in double line round the head of the bridge, in yelen is increasing! Hence it requires swift system is increasing! Hence it requires swift to the state of the bridge, in the state of the bridge, in the state of the and wide ditclies, with banks and excavations, and a triple line of defences of earth and planks, scarcely to be pierced even by a rifle ball. Fascines, redoubts, epaulments added to the strength of the position, which appeared capable of defying the efforts even of our Anglo-Indian army. But only appeared; for the hattering train having come up, the Commander-in-Chief immediately made all necessary preparations for storming these formidable entrenchments, and driving the last remnant of the invading army out of Hindostan.

On the morning of the 10th of February, long before the break of day, the English army took up its ground, the artillery being arranged in a semi-

its ground, the artillery being arranged in a semi-circle, so as to embrace that of the enemy. Sir Harry Smith, the victor of Aliwal, commanded on the right; Sir R. Dick, on the left. General Gi-bert, whose impetuous valor was so distinguished at Ferozeshah, brought up the centre. Colonel Cureton, with a large body of cavairy, was detach-ed to make a leigned attack on the ford at Hurre-kee, and threaten the Sikh horse on the opposite side; Sir Joseph Thackwell and Brigadier Scott were stationed in reserve on the left, with the remainder of the cavalry, to be ready against all emergencies. While Brigsdier Campbell occupied
a position in the rear, between Geocrat Gilbert and
Sir Harry Smith, from which he could with facility
protect both.

It was originally intended to open with the light

the fire of our whole line, but heavy mists hanging over the river and the plain, and rendering it cult to distinguish objects, the execution of this purpose was in part delayed. Soon after dawn, however, the light batteries and a brigade of huwitzers commenced the action, though it was not until half past six o'clock that our heavy guns began to play upon the Sikh entrenchments. Round shot, shells, and rockets now showered destruction lining their batteries, while there was much hurrying to and fro, on the bridge, numbers being employed in removing the tents and heavy baggage
across the river; from which it may not be
unfairly conjectured that some dim idea of the issue of the conflict at once presented their to the
minds of the Sikh commanders. Still, placing
great reliance on the attength of their works, on
their numerous and formidable artillers, and on the the utmost skill. Still it soon became evident that that it would prove a work of much time to dislodge the enemy by a mere cannonade, and the resolution

the enemy by a mere cannonade, and the resolution was come to, after due consideration, to have recourse to the never failing musket and bayonet.

As our men advanced, Englisman and Hindoo side by side, to carry this daring plan into execution, the Sikhs appeared to redouble their fire, and, to use the expression of an eye witness, "a storm of iron hail descended on our ranks." No force or fire, however, could repress their valor. They pushed forward with irresistible enthusiasm, and af-ter the most tremendous efforts, succeeded in their attempt. The cavalry entered the entrenenments in single file, through openings made for them by the Suppers and Miners, and in a short time the rout of the Sikhs became general. As they had shown no mercy to numerous wounded men who had fallen into their hands, so no mercy was shown They were driven in confusion towards the night rendered their retreat almost impossible The bridge of boats, densely thronged by the fugi-tives, broke down in several places, while our guns incessantly playing on their closely wedged mas produced the most fearful havoc. The scene sented by the face of the Sutlej defies descrip--covered with horses and men, upon whom th most dreadful fire was kept up with grape and can-ister, it literally ran red with blood.

Under these circumstances, we can by no means magine the number of the slain to be over-estimated at twelve thousand. The battle had begun a bout six o'clock, and did not terminate till eleven The combatants had met hand to hand. Our arand musketry had never for a moment ceas their fire. Our cavalry, charging impetuously through their ranks, had speared or abred all who fell in their way. But the river was their greatest enemy, and when they flung themselves pell mell into its waters, which were wholly unfordable, the artillery scattered death unsparingly among them, till there was not a man left visible within range.— Such is an epitome of the accounts which have reached us.

The Dead Letter Office.

The Washington correspondent of the Portland Argus furnishes the following interesting descrip-Nover, since the English first set their foot in tion of the operations of the branch of the General Post Office Department, to which are transmitted all the uncalled for letters remaining in the various saved.

tised, and no owner found for them. He passes the letters over to two other clerks, who open them est intelligence left the frontier. Sir Henry Hardinge, at the head of a powerful and victorious armay, was rapidly advancing towars Labore.

Consult and the sec it they contain any toward they do not, they are thrown on to the pile on the fluor. No time is allowed to read them, as that may, was rapidly advancing towars Labore.

form of a vest half moon; and behind them hands to open so large a number, without stopping ty-six thousand men considered themselves se- to read a nord. Any one who is so silly as to write the form of a vast half moon; and being them there is to real a nord. Any one who is so silly as to write to real a nord. Any one who is so silly as to write a mess of nonsense to any imaginary person, supported the largest size; by high ramparts, and deep and wide ditches, with banks and excavations, and upon it, not a word will be likely to be read of the largest size of sixth and planks, scargeletter, unless be encloses something valuable in it; and that would be paying too dear for so small a and that would be paying too dear for so small a whistle. At the end of each quarter, the letters that have been opened having been accumulated to a hoge mass, and having been in the mean time stowed into bags, are carried out on the plains, and there consumed in a bon fire. The huge bags

make five or six cart loads each quarter.

The letters containing any thing valuable, or in fact, any matter enclosed—are passed over to the fourth clerk, who occupies a separate room for the purpose, and there are canvassed by this gen-tleman. It is very interesting to examine the heterageneous materials of this room, that have been extracted from letters and accumulating for years. Here you see the singular matters that are some-times transported through the Post Office. The mount of money, that at various times has been found in letters, is very large. When any thing of value, as money, drafts, &c., is found, the rule is to return it to the Post Office, whence it came, and the Postmaster of that office must advertise it, or use any other means best calculated to find the owner. If all his efforts fail he returns it to the General Office, and it is islicited and filed away.— Sometimes as much as \$300 are found in a week, in dead letters. I think within this mouth several hundreds have been found. An iron chest is kept for the purpose of these deposites. In looking over the files in that chest, I was astonished at the amount of money there, and the sums contained in some of the letters. Some single letters contain-ing \$50, 40, 10, and down to \$1. One letter contained a £10 note-very likely the property of some poor emigrant, (intended for his wife or children,) who had made a mistake in sending it, and no own-

er could be found.

Among this money is a good deal of counterfeit. shot, shells, and rockets now showere soon seen among the enemy. The Sikhs were soon seen The letters are all labelled, not only with the sums, lining their batteries, while there was much hurry-but also whether containing counterfeit or good money. There were many had small bills, scat-tered through the piles. In one case there was a had half cagle, in another were two letters, each containing \$300 counterfeit money! It was on a New York Bank, new, and very nizely done—and was, no doubt, the remittance of one counterfeiter to another, who had been in the meantime appretheir numerous and formidable artillery, and on the dogged courage of their men, they determined not be dogged courage of their men, they determined not be give up their last position in Hindostan, without deposite of his confederate. In the strong box, also, was a box of change, of all kinds, and a large string of rings of various fancies and value taken from the dead letters. Many a love token of this modest kind, enveloped in a letter couched in most honied words, and intended, in the mind of the writer, for the dearest girl in the universe, had instead of reaching its intended destination, brought in the dead letter office, passed thrugh the pracup in the dead letter office, passed thrugh the prac-tical hands of these cold, grey-haired clerks, who never stopped to read the tender effusion that cost so much racking of the heartstrings, and the deli-cate piedge of affection had been tossed into the iron chest, instead of encircling the taper finger of "the love" for whom it was purchased.

But passing out of the chest, the matters that meet your eye on the shelves and in the cases that meet your eye on the shelves and in the cases are qually interesting. Here are books, and ribins, and gloves, and a thousands other things. I saw one specimen of a most splendid ribbon, of several yards, that seemed very much out of place here-

yards, that seemed very much out of place here-when it was intended to adorn the bonnet of some lady. A package lay near that had not been open-ed. It was from England. The postage was \$8, 63. It had been refused at the office when sent, because of its enormous postage, and was sent to the dead office in due course of time. Now, said the Superintendent, I will show you what val-ueless things are sent through the mails, in comparison to their expense. I do not know what is in this, but we will see a solution of course cloth, like crash, worth preliaps a shilling, which had been sent to some dry goods house in this country, as a specimen of the manufacture of the article, by some factory in Eugland. Of course the postage being thirty times its value, it was refused by those to whom it was directed. I saw two night caps that were taken from a letter only a few days since. If the poor fellow to whom they were sent does not sleep or reliew to whom they were sent uses not step in a night cap until he gets these, his head will be cold. It is impossible for the Department to al-tend to finding owners for the comparatively val-ueless things that are received; as night caps, ribins, garters, stockings, stays, bustles, &c. &c., and they are therefore thrown into the recepta-cle of "things lost to earth," and a pretty "kettle

At the aession of the Supreme Judicial Court, held in Greenfield, last week, by Judge Dewey, an action of slander was tried, in which Abijah Eddy, a representative in the legislature from the town of Warwick was plaintiff, and Samuel W. Goldsbury of Warwick was defendant. The charges alleged to be slanderous were that the plaintiff was insolvent, and that he was a horse-thief. The defendant justified that both the charges were true. The trial occupied three days, and from the standing of the parties and the nature of the facts, created much feeling. The jury found for the plaintiff as to both charges, and in the charge of insolvency assessed to search in the Department for them. He did so have he opened, under a damages at \$170, and on the charge of horse-stealing assessed damages at one dellar, making one hundred and seventy-one dollars in all.

swering the description. He took it out, and it volume. We shall show all-day-laborer though was the very papers wanted. They had siept there quietly for years. The postage was about \$10and they had originally, by some mistake, failed of their rightful owner. The package had been carefully preserved, and the owner was pecuniarily

I have given you a faint description, after all, of I have given you a fairt description, after all, of this interesting portion of the General Post Office operations. My letter, however, has reached a prudent length, and I must stop. The gentleman who superintends this wing is Jere. O'-Brien, Esq., of Brunswick, in our county. He has been here about ten months. To his politeness I was much

about ten months. To his posteness I was much indebted, in my observations. I have heard his gentlemanly deportment spoken of by others in this connection. He is a fine specimen of the New England gentleman, and I am happy to record his success in obtaining a place in this Depart-From the American Phrenological Journal.

Self-Improvement:

Or, the Formation of Character and Habits, and the Cultivation of our Faculties, both in general, and to fit us for other callings.

All our powers and faculties are primitive and constitutional. Still, though they are innate, yet they require cultivation. We require natural powers before we cultivate these powers; yet the most superior natural capabilities, without culture, are like the rich prairie unbroken. The mind requires tillage equally with the earth. Nor can we expect tal tillage, any more than of grain without plowing and sowing. Not that we do not need natural ca-pabilities in the start, for we require norm. As is the unbroken forest, so is natural talent without culture. However rich the land, if cultivated, to yield the necessaries and loxories of life, yet with-out cultivation it bears neither. Culture, without capability, on the other hand, is tilling the desert -you but waste seed and labor. To bear the from of either talent or virtue, requires a rich na-

of tillage.

As, however, even poor soil is rendered produc-tise by cultivation, and, when well cultivated, bears more than a rich one untilled or poorly managed, so poorer natural capabilities, by proper culture, may be made vastly to excel superior native telents slothfully used or badly managed.

None of us, readers, can receive from Natore any additional endowments. All that now remains for us is to make the best possible use of the talents and virtues we do possess. If we have received five talents, we can, by a proper use, soon double and quadruple them. If we have been served by Nature with only une, with that one we must be content, and abould redouble our diligence to make the most of that one. "Introve TILL I COME," is the

Some our has said, that "he who causes a blade of grass to grow where none ever graw before,"—(implying that he who improves the soil.)—"deserves to be immortalized." What, then, does he deserve who improves the mind and cultivates his talents? As much more consideration as does the fairs. As much more consideration as does the exaited department he cultivates than the dirt under our feet. He who properly tills the soil, receives in return full compensation for all his trouble. Yet he who cultivates the immortal soul will receive a reward infinitely higher, in an infinitely higher species of enjoyment. The great end of our terrestrial probation is, to fit us for a higher and holier state hereafter, and as that preparation consists solely in the right use of our mental powers—of our physical as a means of securing our mental of our physical as a means of securing our mental
—therefore the great end and object of life should be MENTAL AND MORAL IMPROVEMENT. All othered should subserve this one end of our being.

That the fruits of such culture are abundant, is bvious. Indeed, we should be infinitely thankful that so little yields so much-in youth, especially. youth, in the prosecution of self-improvement. It is within your reach, attainable to an incalculable degree. You can double, then quadruple, and redouble your present mental attainments and excellencies. And is not this, after all, more to be prix-

ed than all riches?—than all other ends of life?

But mark. It cannot be bought. Parents can
not be great or good for their children, any more
than they can eat for them or breathe for them.— But as we must all eat, and breathe, and live for ourselves, so we must all cultivate our own minds. As parents may put food before a child, and thus facilities for cultivating his mind, yet he mist dis-cipline his own mind, if that mind is ever to be disiplined, and cultivate his own moral affections, if hey are ever to be cultivated. Books, apparatus, riches, advantages, all go to facilitate intellectual and moral culture, but they do not constitute it.-Indeed, taken by and large, those make the mo improvement who have the greatest facilities. Cor pare, in our colleges, the sons of the rich with those who have earned their own way, and created their own fortunes. The latter incomparably the best

scholars and as men.
Do not, then, uneducated reader, mourn over our want of advantages, and pine over your want of education; but up and be doing with what advantages you actually have. You are not a tithe of what you might have been, if you had made the most of the one talent Nature has given you. The

Besides, the education of our schools and colleges, is no education. The entire routine of those studies is at war with the constitution of the human mind, instead of in harmony with it. It is calculated to shackle and porvert, not "discipline." There is much more real mind out of college graduates than in them. Common seuse—that greatest of all is much more real mind out of college graduates than in them. Common seuse—that greatest of all intellectual endowments—is not taught in college. The opposite. Education, as now educated, wifits for the practical duties of life. I speak experimentally, as well as from both observation and the ad-aptation—atter seast of adaptation—of college stud-

All education should consist solely in derthe human faculties in general, and those of the in-dividual educated in particular, neither of which our present system of education effects. It is not based in the laws of mind, nor fitted to develop that mind. It cramps instead of develops. Especially it is not adapted to individual character. Like the fabled iron bed, all most be stretched who are too short for it by nature, and all cut off who are too long. The same books, and studies, and leasons, and every thing, for all. Individualities of talent not recognized. He who hates mathematics, but loves Greek, has to get the same leasons with him who loves the former and hates the latter.

But why expatiate upon the fallacies of our present educational systems? Why not rather point out one better? This is our purpose in the present

he be-how he may improve his mind even at his work; and show all how to apply their efforts after improvement.

In this we expect a cardinal response from ALL. Few desires of the human soul are equal to a hungering and thirsting after self-improvement—that self-perfection shown to be the offspring of Ideality. This great desideratum, Phrenology and kindred sciences alone can fill, because they alone analyze the human powers. In telling what they are, they show how to cultivate them. This is how Phrenology, then, is the great guide to education and self-improvement. We shall apply it in this volume. Many usrons inquire how they shall proceed to

Many parents inquire how they shall proceed to educate their children. We shall tell them, and hope to find some valuable remarks en present modes, and the required improvement of our educational system, especially our common achools.

Many other parents inquire how they shall manage the unruly tempers of their children. The right government of children is of the utmost importance. Phrenology points out the true method of procedure. We shall give it, especially in connection with that series of articles on memon which we hope to prosecute vigorously in this volume.

[Potatoe Planting-continued from last page.]

ance, perfectly sound at the time they were stored in the cellars in the usual manner. In a few weeks, the potatoes in both cellars were found to be rotting; and the advice in the case, was solicited from the neighbors. Mr Teachemacher's theory in relation to the disease, was mentioned, and immersion in brine recommended as an experi-

Accordingly Mr C. mixed a tub of brine, in the proportion of about one quart of rock salt to six quarts of water; and assorting out, as worthless, all those tobers where the rot was readily discover-able, the sound potatoes were merely dropped into anic, the sound potables were merely dropped into the brine and then thrown out dripping, into a pile, where they remained until used, without the least further decay, and retained all their good qualities. Many of them, however, showing, by small hard brown spots upon the surface, that the plague had made a beginning on them before the brine was smalled.

Mr D. having but little faith in the application of brine, and to save his potatoes with the least la-bor, merely spread tham very thin upon the floor of his dry cellar, having first selected out those which were defective, and the rot was gradually arwhich were defective, and the rot was gradually arrested, nearly in proportion as the potatoes because
dry upon the outside; several weeks being required before the progress of decay was arrested;
whereas in the case of Mr C., notwithstanding his
potatoes after immersion in the brine, were for
sometime dripping with moisture (a state one would
suppose highly calculated to promote decay) the
termination of decay was prompt and immediate.
Out the whole subject I give the facts as I have
them, and without considering them as proof positive that salt is a full and perfect remedy for the
disease in potatoes. I cannot but express the hone

disease in potatoes, I cannot but express the hope that Mr Teschemacher, in the early application of that Mr Tescremacher, in the early application of his chemical knowledge and scientific research giv-en to the subject, has conferred a substantial bene-fit upon the farming community.

Yours Respectfully.

WILLIAM CLARK.

Northampton, March 28, 1446.

THE CORERG REATE BONNEYS -Straw bonnets of this name, says the Boston Transcript, are to be all the mode during the summer, and an amateur in head-gear has pronounced this manufacture to be "the richest thing of the kind he has ever seen, and decidedly the bonnet of the season. They are made at the celebrated establishment of the Misses White, Brooklyn, L. I., whose work is of such a beautiful character as to have caused these manufacturers to receive since 1833, for the best straw goods exhibited, no less than six diplomus and medals from the American Institute, three or four from the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, and a number from the New York Mechanics' Institute.

The Brooklyn Advertiser noticing the magnitude The Brooklyn Advertiser noticing to their establishment, says that "there are employed in it near 200 females, whose wages will avarage by the males whose about four dollars a week. Five males whose wages will amount to nine dollars each per week.— They now manufacture from three to five hundred bonnets a day, which are worth from \$1,50 a dozen, up to 87 each. The product of this establishment is equal to any thing in the bonnet and hat line we have ever seen, both as regards quality and style, and will amount to about 860,000 a year.

Among their numerous patterns of hats may Among their numerous patterns of hats may be mentioned the Tuscan, Rutland, Bird's-eye, Split straw, Chinese pearl, and the Coburg braid. The latter, which is an entire new article, is the most elegant bonnet of the present day. The Chinese pearl is a pretty thing, and would be preferred by some, but the graceful, sacy Cohurg Gibsy is our taste exactly."

PLOWING NEAR SALERING.—The fields being rithout fences, have an open look; and the mingwithout fences, have an open look; and the mingling of men and women together in their cultivation, gives them a chequered appearance, and renders them very picturesque. In the middle of a
large green wheat field would be a group of menand women weeding the grain; the red petticoass
and the blue spencers of the latter contrasting beautifully with the color of the fields. In one plot of
ground I saw a team and a mode of plowing quite
unique, yet withal very simple. The earth was
soft, as if already broken up, and needed only a
little mellowing; to effect this, a man had harnessed his wife to a plow, which she dragged to and ed his wife to, a plow, which she dragged to and ed his wife to a plow, which she dragged to and fro with all the patience of an ox, he in the mean-time holding it behind, as if he had been accustomed to drive, and she to go. She, with a strap around her breast, leans gently forward, and he bowed over the plow behind, presented a most curious picture in the middle of a field. The plow here, is a very simple instrument, having but one handle, and no share, but in its place a pointed piece of wood, sometimes shod with iron, projecting forward like a spear; and merely passes through the ground like a sharp-pointed stick, without turning a smooth furrow like our own.—Headley's Letters

There is a hymn in one of the New England "collections" commencing, "Purge me with hysop, make clean," which was given out one Sunday morning. The preceptor set the hymn to a wrong tune; a fact which he did not discover, until he had twice or thrice endeavored to "execute" the first sentence, "Purge me with hysop," &c. At length out of all patience, an old maid, who led the treble whined out, "hadn't you better take some other yarb Mr B.——!"